

five daughters, Miss *Piety*, Miss *Patience*, Miss *Charity*, Miss *Sobriety*, and Miss *Prudence*. His lady is a very fine woman to look upon; and her engaging presence, and circumspect behaviour, seldom fail to make a strong impression upon those who have the happiness to see her. As to Miss *Piety*, who is the eldest of his daughters, she hath a very noble look, and moves with the air of a queen, tho' she hath no more pride in her than a sucking infant: Miss *Patience*, who is commonly dressed in white, hath in her countenance all the innocence and meekness of a lamb, with the most calm and settled resolution that I have ever beheld: they tell me that it is almost impossible to put her in a passion; and that let happen what will, she is very seldom terrified or cast down. To the best of my remembrance, she never swooned away in her life. Pretty Miss *Charity* is the third daughter, and by many is reckoned the handsomest of them all. She dresses in green, and hath such a melting tenderness

in

in her eyes, and such a sweet angel smile upon her countenance, that you can scarcely look upon her without thinking her to be in love with you; and, indeed, they say that she loves every body. Miss *Sobriety*, though she is the youngest but one, looks as grave and womanish as her mother: she dresses very plain, and as she spends but little, hath a purse full of money; and, if you take notice of her, she hath a very fresh and a very healthy countenance. The youngest of all is Miss *Prudence*, who is a very modest and a very steady little lady indeed. She looks as sharp as a hawk; but she says but little, and hates romping above all things.

After you have paid your respects to the ladies, which you must be sure to do in as complaisant a manner as possible, the good Giant himself will immediately conduct you to the door, and after thanking you for your company, and telling you that you are heartily welcome to what you have seen, and to bring a friend with you the next time

you